

THESE CITS STAMPEDE FOR COLER.

Surprise Sprung at a Meeting Held Last Night in Brooklyn.

NAME WILDLY CHEERED.

Resolution Calling for Presentation of the Comptroller for Mayor.

When the Committee of Eighteen meets this afternoon in the Astor House to discuss the Anti-Tammany candidate for Mayor, the members will be confronted with the action of the Citizens' Union of Brooklyn, which has declared in unmistakable tones for Controller Coler.

Last night's Borough Convention of the Brooklyn Cits was stamped for Coler, and nine-tenths of the delegates yelled and howled with delight when the temporary chairman, Ludwig Nissen, was turned down and M. J. Flaherty, a pronounced Coler man, was made permanent chairman. Mr. Nissen wanted to withdraw, but the convention would not permit him to do so. He was unceremoniously rebuffed for saying that there was no Coler sentiment in Brooklyn.

Then the convention adopted a resolution declaring for the Comptroller for Mayor and the Committee of One Hundred and Seven was urged to reconsider its action and to submit Coler's name to the general fusion conference.

Col. W. L. Ogden had prepared a programme and secured its endorsement by the Committee of Permanent Organization, but he soon saw that he had only a meagre minority back of him and he made no effort to stem the rising Coler tide. One delegate who opposed the Coler resolution declared that he knew that the Comptroller would be nominated by Tammany, but his words were drowned by shouts of "Never! Never!"

Despite the action of the Brooklyn contingent, it is said that the Committee of Eighteen will not allow Coler's name to come up as a possible candidate for Mayor. They maintain that he must first declare himself as opposed to Tammany before he will be considered. They regret the course taken in Brooklyn, for it gives the appearance of discord in the fusion forces.

The selection of a candidate for Mayor or by the Committee of Eighteen seems to have been narrowed down to E. M. Knox, John D. Crimmins and District Attorney Philbin. Seth Low and John De Witt Warner seem to be out of the race. Hermann Goelicks and Capt. F. Norion Goddard will have some backing, and W. L. Ogden is also a possibility.

Brooklyn Democrats will urge Coler's name on Tammany Hall. James Shevlin will see Croker as soon as the boss arrives and tell him how popular the Comptroller is in Brooklyn.

WIFE BIT AND BEAT HIM.

George Kinsall Badly Used Up in a Quarrel.

George Kinsall, who lives on Washington street, West New York, and a Mrs. Hecker, who claims to be his wife, quarrelled last night and, according to Kinsall's mother the woman attacked him and bit and beat him savagely. Police officers found him lying on the floor with blood pouring from his face. His mother who was present, told the officer that Mrs. Hecker had bitten her son and beaten him almost unconscious. Dr. Austin, who was called in, said that the man's condition was serious. Mrs. Hecker has not yet been arrested.

HOTEL GUESTS ROUTED BY FIRE.

EARLY MORNING BLAZE IN THE VIRGINIA, NEAR PARK

Children Carried Out and All the Inmates Saved—Started on the Top Floor.

At 2 o'clock this morning a mysterious fire started on the top floor of the Virginia Hotel, at the Park Circle, Fifty-eighth street and Eighth avenue. The building is a six-story brick structure, with a saloon and concert hall on the ground floor. The top floor is occupied by families of employees of the hotel, and the other floors contain 125 guest rooms.

The fire started directly under an empty water tank, and it was burning fiercely when discovered by Charles Hill, the night watchman. He gave the alarm and then, assisted by Louis Keiner, a clerk, began waking the inmates. Keiner carried two children of Mrs. Clark down from the top floor and then assisted Mrs. Abbott and her two children to escape.

Charles Lichtnitz, a bellboy, escaped with a collar, and a pair of cuffs. Though the fire was confined to the upper floor, the roof and cupola had burned, water drenched the other floors and did much damage.

LIFE LOST IN FIRE.

HYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The Will & Baumer candle factory, occupying an entire square at West Jefferson and South West streets, caught fire, and in fifteen minutes was destroyed. One man is said to have lost his life. The damage is \$50,000.

WO OLD WOMEN IN NEED SHARED THEIR WOES ALONE.

Unselfish in Their Devotion, Each Suffered for the Other Until Found in Misery.



Mrs. Kate Powell
Mary Makee

Kate Powell and Mary Makee, two weak and sick old women of a Brooklyn tenement, in poverty and sorrow of the most distressing kind, offered an example of helpfulness not often seen. Their devotion to each other was such that one sick unto death would not desert the other in her feebleness, and the other, eighty-four years old and helpless, finally consented to go to the Kings County Hospital, only that her devoted friend might be saved the sacrifice she meditated.

One is dead now, and the other, not knowing it, looks ahead and speaks of the time that they will go back home together.

For a year Kate Powell had given her friend a home, such as it was, the two living off her pension of \$4 a month. For a year Mary Makee, at seventy-five, ministered to her helpless and feeble friend, and until she herself was stricken with the disease from which she died yesterday in the Kings County Hospital.

The hospital authorities thought it better not to tell Kate Powell that her friend was dead, and she did not know when an Evening World reporter interviewed her.

Kate Powell in her eighty-fourth year had no one in the world to call her mother or sister or wife. For seven years she lived in one shabby room on the top floor of the house, No. 6 Graham street, Brooklyn, where the landlady is an Italian woman and every other room has an Italian tenant. How the thin little old woman, for all the world like a fairy godmother, lived up those three flights of stairs was a mystery to all her neighbors. She had a wretched cough, and her blue eyes, once the light in a beautiful face, grew hollow and staring, the mark of consumption. But she was cheerful and hopeful, and as she said herself to an Evening World reporter:

"Last Thursday the Evening World printed a paragraph telling how aged and helpless, were living and suffering in that single room. Next day some

members of a church society went and saw them and were heart-wrung. In an hour they had both old women on their way to the Kings County Hospital.

Mrs. Makee was found to be suffering with gangrene in an advanced stage. One foot and leg was already quite dead.

She died yesterday afternoon, having lived only that her husband, Abraham Makee, was in an almshouse somewhere.

An Evening World reporter found Kate Powell in a ward filled with little children, her only illness being the saddest of all—senility. She has not quite reached that "last scene of all," second childhood and mere oblivion. On the contrary she is exceedingly bright and cheerful, though her memory is dim, and she cannot bear very well.

"Sure I'll tell you my history," she chirped, with a wan smile. "I was born in the old part," said she. "County Longford, a good many years ago. It isn't good for the likes of me to remember just how many. My name was Katie King, and I came to America as a lady's maid. Well, it was before the Mexican war, for it was when he came back from the Mexican war in all his regimentals that I met Private George Powell, at his adopted country's service."

"Of course, I fell in love, though I was no child to be caught by brass buttons. We were married right here in Brooklyn and I've always lived here since."

"My husband was a rover. He left me ten times and came back again. He said he'd be home in six months, but he never did. I never had a child, and all my folks are dead long ago. But I've got my pension, so I'm not sorry."

"I'm sorry I can't give you my photograph," she said, and she showed the old soul as the reporter looked at her. "I'll be transferred to the almshouse hospital ward in a few days and probably my last day there, while my last friend, Mrs. Makee, sleeps the sleep of eternity in Potter's Field."

Had Her Pension.
"What did I live on? Well, I had a

bit saved up and when that was gone I had my widow's pension. Didn't the Government give me \$4 every three months, and I could live like a lady on that with my \$4 a month rent."

"How did Mrs. Makee come to be living with me? Well, it was about a year ago. She came looking for me place to lodge. She had no money and no friends and so I took her in."

"Yes, yes, we lived in a poorhouse somewhere. She is a fine, tidy bit of a woman, not quite so old as I am, but pretty near it, and she took care of me. Took good care of me, too, as any nurse would, when she took sick and couldn't get around and there were several weeks. There was nobody to make a cup of tea for us, and she did it for me. She was a good lady."

"It was getting pretty bad when the ladies came last week and they carried me so low that I consented to come to the hospital and let Mrs. Makee stay. She had the pride of a queen, she said she wouldn't leave me, and so here we are in this beautiful clean place, as tidy and comfortable as two happy birds."

"But I told the landlady not to rent my room to anybody else, as I should be back as soon as Mrs. Makee got well. You see, I'm only here because she is sick and wouldn't come alone."

"No, I never had a child, and all my folks are dead long ago. But I've got my pension, so I'm not sorry."

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Special Offerings in our

Cloak Dep't.

In order to close out at once all medium weight garments and to make room for our winter stock, we will offer

Ladies' Jackets, medium weight cheviots, broadcloths and vicunas, formerly \$15 to \$20, at

\$10.50.

Ladies' Jackets, medium weight, of finest coverts, cheviots and broadcloths; fitted and Eton shapes; formerly \$25 to \$35, at

\$15.00.

Rain Coats, of tan, oxford and sage mixtures, medium or fitted backs; value \$16.50, at

\$12.50.

Also **100 Misses' Suits,** arranged in two assortments, consisting of cheviots, venetians and broadcloths; values \$20 to \$40 per suit, at

\$12.50 & \$17.50.

Lord & Taylor,

Broadway & 20th St.

SUFFERED IN COLLISION.

Alene, Which Ran Down Pilot Boat, Sustained Much Damage.

The Atlas Line steamer Alene arrived today from South and Central America. This is the first time she has been here since running down and sinking the pilot boat, James Gordon Bennett, in which three pilots and the steward of the pilot boat were lost.

It was learned to-day that two of the Alene's bow plates were bent by the impact, that the forehold was flooded and considerable cargo was damaged. Repairs were made at Kingston.

PADEREWSKI NOT COMING.

Harold Bauer to Fill His Dates for American.

BERLIN, Sept. 11.—Paderewski's American tour has been definitely abandoned. Harold Bauer, it is announced to-day, has been engaged to fill his dates. Mr. Bauer will arrive in New York on Dec. 29.

MISS BERTHA GALLAND, STAR, IN "THE FOREST LOVERS."



Maurice Hewlett's Mystical Romance Makes an Interesting Stage Presentation and Affords the Star Splendid Opportunity for Her Graceful Talents.

The first appearance of Miss Bertha Galland as a star in a dramatization of Maurice Hewlett's mystical romance, "The Forest Lovers," at the Lyceum Theatre last night was an event of interest both to book lovers and patrons of the drama. Hewlett's narrative, with its delicate blending of poetry and romance and its idyllic, imaginative atmosphere, has been arranged with exquisite taste by Miss Clo Graves, an English writer, and E. A. Lancaster, and Miss Galland showed that she is a very interesting possibility in the ranks of the younger actresses.

Mr. Daniel Frohman has given her an opportunity for work of exceptional character in providing her with a drama which appeals to the intellect, the emotions and the senses. And it is safe to say that this class of people will thoroughly enjoy Miss Galland's interpretation of "The Forest Lovers." A mysterious, fanciful child of the woodland, regarded as a witch and persecuted by the ignorant until it is discovered that she is the long lost daughter of the ruler of the forest, a discovery which is reserved for the climax.

The present stock must be disposed of in ten days, and in order to do this it has been offered at half price. To-day the store will be closed to arrange stock.

Intended Young Artist Here.
The artists' colony in this city has been increased by the recent arrival from abroad of Joseph Hirt, a promising young artist who has just finished his art studies in the Julian School, of Paris, and where he was a protegee of the elder D. M. Hirt. Mr. Hirt has leased a studio at 68 Broadway and has secured contracts for drawings from Harper's, Collier's and The Sportsman. Mr. Hirt is but twenty-two years old.

Fall Styles Fall Top Coats and Suits.

There was no alarm clock to sound an advance warning of the cool wave—and many a man awoke to a chill Sunday morning wholly unprepared. That's mighty uncomfortable—and dangerous. The mercury is likely to go down often from now on—don't let a big drop find you a victim. The Fall Overcoat, Suit and Underwear you ought to have are here—at the most moderate prices with which a merchant ever opened a season. These are examples:

Men's Fall Top Coats.

In the newest short box style, of coverts and whipcords, in very handsome shades; silk lined. This coat was made to retail at \$12.50 as a leader. We are not content to go only as far in value as the wholesaleer, therefore we secured this finally to sell at.....

10.00

Men's Fall Top Coats.

This surpasses any coat at the price we have ever been able to give you. An ideal coat for fall wear—light in weight yet warm; very stylish cut, beautiful venetian finished Coverts and Whipcords, silk or serge lined; silk velvet collars, and marked only.....

15.00

Men's Black Coats and Vests.

Good all-wool 18-oz. black City Diagonal, 3-button frock cutaway coats and vests; also single or double-breasted sack coats and vests; color guaranteed; excellent cut and superior tailoring; wonderful value at.....

8.50

Great Sale of Boys' School Suits at 2.00.

A Sale of Men's Shoes

In order to give extra room and attention to our new \$4.00 Shoe, The Strollers, we are going to sell all other \$3.00 Shoes in our stores at \$2.20. The stock consists mainly of our well-known "Individual," as good a \$4.00 Shoe as any on the market except The Strollers. Therefore this sale is a good feast for the bargain lovers.

10,000 Pairs Men's \$3.00 Shoes

Our well-known "Individual" \$3.00 Shoe, made of Black Calf, Embossed Black Vici, Patent Leather, Box and Velour Calf, medium and heavy weight soles; Columbia, Lenox, London or Yale toes; straight or twisted last; all widths and sizes; every pair guaranteed, fully worth \$3.00; to close out this line reduced to.....

2.20

Boys' School Shoes, 98c. and \$1.49.

Handsomeness Lines of Fall Furnishings Now Ready.

Brill Brothers

Outfitters to Men and Boys.

79 Broadway, near Chambers St.

47 Cortlandt St., bet. Church and Greenwich Sts.

211 and 219 Sixth Ave., bet. 14th and 15th Sts.

125th St., corner 3d Ave.

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The above is not a mere statement, but it is a fact. Don't waste your money and time on trusses. If you do you will wear one to your grave. No truss will cure a rupture. Every truss-wearer will bear me out in this statement. Consult the Doctor who has permanently cured over 40,000 of the most severe forms of rupture, and who can cure you. Thousands of references and testimonials on application.

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OUR CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK

restored with gold and silver crowns (teeth to natural beauty at a small cost)

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Sundays and Holidays 9 to 4.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

Help Wanted—Male

GUM MAN to take charge of

depository.

Wallace & Co., 160 Monroe st.

WOMAN NEAR DEAD BY GAS.

Husband Kills Her Unconscious and Windows Fastened.

Mrs. Rose Baldock, fifty-eight years old, of No. 41 East Nineteenth street, was taken to Bellevue Hospital to-day unconscious from inhaling gas.

When the woman's husband returned home from his night's work this morning he found gas escaping from one of the gas jets in the room and the windows fastened. His wife was lying on the bed unconscious.

The woman had no reason to end her life.

For Sale.

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Clothing for men, women and children at lowest

CASH PRICES ON CREDIT.

Easy, quick and monthly payments.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS LARGER

THAN ANY OTHER IN THE CITY.

TERMS: CASH OR CREDIT. Write or call.

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1114 3d Ave., between 6th & 6th Sts., Open every

day until 9 P. M. Closed on Sundays.

CREDIT FOR EVERYBODY

Clothing, Cuffs, Jewelry, Furniture, Dry Goods,

Shoes, Cigarettes, strictly confidential.

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42 Broadway, near Canal Street, Open evenings

CREDIT For Everybody

Anything you want—clothing, coats and jewelry—on credit at cash prices.

LENOX CLOTHING CO.

220 3d Ave., between 12th & 13th Sts., private

entrance, open evenings, business confidential.